

Communications of private nature
charged for as advertising.

HERALD JOB OFFICE
is complete in every respect. Work
done on short notice and on the most
reasonable terms.

Vol. 92

Woodstock, Virginia, Friday, May 14, 1909.

No. 19

ADVERTISING RATES
Advertisements will be inserted
at One Dollar per square of ten
lines or less, for the first insertion
and 50 cents for each subsequent
insertion.
Quarterly or yearly adver-
tisements by contract.

Unless the number of inser-
tions is marked upon the manu-
script, advertisements will be pub-
lished until forbidden and charged
accordingly.

Uncle Paul. A popular
actor, was engaged for a few nights
to a principal city in the north of
England. It was in the coaching days,
and it happened that the stage in
which he traveled and in which there
were only an old gentleman and him-
self was stopped by a single highway-
man.

The old gentleman pretended to be
asleep, but Shuter resolved to be even
with him. Accordingly, when the high-
wayman presented his pistol and com-
manded Shuter to deliver his money
immediately or he was a dead man,
"Money," returned he, with an illu-
sionary and a countenance inex-
pressibly vacant. "Oh, no, sir! They
never trust me with money, for I
always pay for my turnpikes and all
my other expenses."

Upon which the highwayman gave
him a few coins for his change, and
complimented the old gentleman with
a smart slap on the face to awaken
him and robbed him of every shilling
he had in his pocket, while Shuter,
who did not lose a single farthing
with great satisfaction and merriment
pursued his journey, laughing heart-
ily at his fellow traveler.

Cooking on the Trail.
Our guide allowed me to assist him
in preparing the breakfast, though I
fancy my assistance might have been
easily dispensed with. He sagely re-
marked that as well be learning now
as any time. It was astonishing how
appetizing a meal they prepared with
the very fewest conveniences. For in-
stance, he made bread in the sack of
flour without using a bread pan. He
poured out a cavity in the flour,
hollowed in water, added salt and bak-
ing powder in proper quantities, then
proceeded to mix the dough. He did
another thing in his cooking that
amused me very much. To prevent
the coffee from boiling over he placed
small willow sticks across the open top
of the pot. The lesson in physics soon
followed. The coffee bubbled and
then rushed up to the top of the pot
as though it was going to boil over
the sides and extinguish the fire, but as
soon as it touched the willow it sub-
sided like some sentient thing—Forest
and Stream.

Captain John Smith and Rats.
The intrepid navigator Captain John
Smith in the course of his journeying
in the Bermudas had some experience
of the rat as a destructive force. "But
the great God of heaven," he writes
"caused such an increase of silly rats
in the space of two years so to alarm
before they reached them that they
died not only of those places where they
were first landed, but, swimming from
place to place, spread themselves into
all parts of the country, insomuch that
there was no land but it was pestered
with them, and some fishes have been
taken with rats in their bellies which
they caught in swimming from the
shore. Their nests they had in almost ev-
ery tree and in most places their bur-
rows in the ground like cones. They
spared not the fruits of the plants or
trees or the very plants themselves,
but ate them up." All efforts to exter-
minate these vermin proved unsuccess-
ful, and the unfortunate colonists
"were destitute of bread for a year or
two."

The Traveler's Joy.
The event of this tree, which is
also called the "sour gourd," grows in
northern Australia and has a trunk
which measures from seventy to
eighty-five feet in circumference, but
which is only twenty or thirty feet
high. The wood is soft and juicy and
when steeped in water provides the
thirsty traveler with a refreshing and
cooling drink. The fruit is about six
inches long, shaped like a lemon and
contains a quantity of seed pulp, which
tastes like cream of tartar. Wherever
it is to be found a small encampment
of weary wayfarers unfurl their tents
near the sighted tree with a song
written by the early bushmen called
"Sing Hey For the Traveler's Joy."—New York Telegram.

All Unrecipited.
A titled Englishman was speaking of
the impoverished nobility of the old
world.

"What a German friend of mine said
of his family is true of too many fam-
ilies. My friend was a Graf, I was vis-
iting his castle on the Rhine. He
showed me one day many proofs
of his race's antiquity.

"Dear me," said I, stifling a yawn.
"I had no idea you went so far!"

"He pointed proudly to an old steel
bound chest of black oak.

"Why, my boy," said he, "I've got
bills in there dating back to the
twelfth century."

Saltin' a Diamond Mine.
A man in South Africa while walk-
ing one day over his property with a
party of prospectors suggested that
they assay some of the soil. In the
search that ensued eggs, found, and
offered began to fly through the air at a rapid rate
for the land, when the host's wife
called out to her husband, "Why
John, where are the other two?"
The sequel to the story is left to the im-
agination.—Boston Record.

Very Quiet.
Lady Visitor—That girl of yours
seems very nice and quiet. Mistress of
the House—Yes, she's very quiet. She
doesn't even disturb the dust when
she's cleaning the room.

The Sufferer.
"Is your mother a sufferer, little
boy?"
"I should say not. Pa is the one that
suffers in our house."—Detroit Free
Press.

His Walking Papers.
"My sister 'Clare' is down in a minute,"
said little Clarence, who was enter-
taining the young man in the parlor.
"I heard her tell me to give you
these walking papers."—A young man
was told to go to the door and get
his walking papers.

"I think I know, Clarence," said the
young man, "walking for his hat. You
tell her, if you please, that I have
not and not to wait for it."—Exchange

**BUSINESS
DIRECTORY
OF SHENANDOAH COUNTY.**

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

M. L. WALTON, R. D. NEWMAN, W. L. NEWMAN, Collectors, Department, Notary Public.

WALTON & WALTON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Woodstock, Va.

F. S. TAVENNER, J. M. BAUSERMAN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Woodstock, Va.

EMUEL BORDEN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Woodstock, Va.

F. H. BRUMBACK,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Woodstock, Va.

RUSH H. WILLIAMSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Woodstock, Va.

COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY FOR SHENANDOAH COUNTY.

Will practice in adjoining counties
will be in New Market every Satur-
day.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. J. H. SMOOT,

Having located in Woodstock, can
be found at his residence on North
Main Street, the late residence of
Dr. J. L. Campbell, when not pro-
fessionally engaged.

DR. D. D. CARTER,

Office and Residence South Main St.,
Woodstock, Virginia.

Special attention given to Sur-
gery.

DR. W. S. CLINE,

RESIDENT PHYSICIAN.

Office Main St., Woodstock, Va.

Chloroform, ether and cocaine
used for painless extraction of teeth.
Dec. 29-30.

DR. T. F. LOCKE,

RESIDENT DENTIST.

Office Main St., Woodstock, Va.

Chloroform, ether and cocaine
used for painless extraction of teeth.
Dec. 29-30.

VETERINARIAN.

C. COYNER & BEYDLER,

ST. LUKE, VIRGINIA.

Veterinary Surgeons.

Special attention to diseases of
horses. All calls answered promptly.
April 15-16 pm.

A. M. BUSHONG,

VETERINARY SURGEON.

Office Main St., Woodstock, Va.

Chloroform, ether and cocaine
used for painless extraction of teeth.
Dec. 29-30.

**WOODSTOCK
Marble Works**

WOODSTOCK, VA.

Monuments, Tombs and all kinds
of Cemetery Work.

Lowest prices in the Valley. Give
us a call. E. U. SNYDER.

Barber Shop.

COURT ST., WOODSTOCK, VA.

Warden Fravel, Prop.

Prompt attention given to all
customers.

A share of the public patronage so-
licited.

If You Want to Drive, Come Here

I am now running a FIRST CLASS
LIVERY in Woodstock with my hotel
I can furnish you teams you will en-
joy driving. Good horses and nice
equipment. Nothing cheap looking
about any outfit which leaves my
stable. Prices reasonable and good
service.

J. W. HOLTZMAN

FOR SALE.

A good dwelling on North Main
street, (west side) with seven rooms
and pure mountain water in the house,
nice lot 50x200 ft. Price reasonable.
Apply to J. N. DAVIS & CO.,
Real Estate Agents,
Woodstock, Va.

WANTED

We want for a customer, a good
productive farm, of from 50 to 75
acres of land, (which is not hilly)
with good dwelling, barn and all other
necessary outbuildings in good con-
dition. Situated from one to three
miles west of Woodstock. For a farm
we will pay \$10,000. If not priced
too high. Apply to
J. N. DAVIS & CO.
Real Estate Agents,
Woodstock, Va.

**Falling Hair
Does not Color the Hair**

We wish you to positively and distinctly understand that Ayer's Hair
Vigor does not affect the color of the hair, even to the slightest
degree. Persons with the whitest or the lightest and most delicate
blond hair may use it freely without having the hair made dark.

Ingredients: Sassafras, Glycerin, Quinine, Sulfur Chloride,
Essence of Sage, Alcohol, Water, Perfume.

Show this formula to your doctor. Ask him what he thinks of it.

Worked Too Well.

A hotel proprietor, noticing that
some of his customers were evidently
trying to eat their supper in the
shortest possible time, lest they should
miss the best thing waiting at the
wharf, thought it would be funny to
frighten them. Accordingly he went
into a back room and gave a remark-
ably perfect imitation of a steamboat's
whistle. The joke worked well. The
men heard the sound and rushed to
the boat. The joker laughed long and
loud until suddenly it occurred to him
that the men had gone off without
paying for their suppers. Then he
stepped languidly—London Town and
Country Journal.

It Didn't Fall Out.

"I saw your hair is falling out, sir,"
remarked the hairdresser, who was
getting ready to work the hair into
the customer.

"You don't see anything of the sort,"
replied the victim. "What you see is
the sequel to a falling out between
Mrs. Codgers and myself."—London
Answers.

The Tailor's Patron Saint.

The tailor's saint is St. John the
Baptist, but why do we not know of
him as far as sacred art informs us, "his
clothing was of camel's hair and a
leather girdle about his loins."—Tailor
and Cutter.

Cheering Her Up.

"I hear you are going to marry Char-
ley."

"Yes, he asked me last evening. 'Let
me congratulate you, Charley. It is
all right. He is one of the nicest
fellows I was ever engaged to.'"

The Electric Steam.

"I was very angry last night when
Bleeker asked me for \$3 that I owed
him."

"But why did you get angry?"

"I found it much easier to get angry
than to pay."—London Tit-Bits.

So Tired

It may be from overwork, but
the chances are its from an
inactive LIVER.

With a well conducted LIVER
one can do mountains of labor
without fatigue.

It adds a hundred per cent to
ones earning capacity.

It can be kept in healthful action
by, and only by

Tutt's Pills

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.
MARKETS

Woodstock, Va., May 13, 1909.

(Corrected weekly by F. S. Bowman.)

Wheat..... \$1.35
Oats..... .75
Corn..... .70
Potatoes..... .80
Sweet Potatoes..... 1.00
Turkeys..... .00
Chickens old..... 12
Eggs..... .10
Butter..... .20
Bacon, Side and Shoulder..... 12
Hams..... .12
Lard..... .00
Onions..... .00

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Sales days for Live Stock are as follows:
Mondays—Sheep, Hogs and Cattle.
Tuesdays—Cattle.
[All Live Stock sold gross weight.]

Baltimore. May 13. The week ended
at noon today was 7.18 head, against 1.47 head
last week. 71 car loads on the market. Quote
Sheep, good, \$3.50 to \$4.25; Cows, \$1.50 to \$2.25;
Bulls, \$1.00 to \$1.50; Hogs, \$5.25 to \$5.50; fresh Cows,
\$2.00 to \$2.50 per head.

Hogs. Receipts for the week ended at noon
today, against 450 head, against 450 head last
week. Fair supply today and moderate demand.
Quote: Westerns, \$7.00 to \$7.50; others, \$7.25 to
\$7.50; heavy, \$8.00 to \$8.50.

Sheep and Lambs. Receipts for the week ended
at noon today, against 1,750 head, against 1,750
head last week. Light supply and fair demand.
Quote: Lambs, \$1.00 to \$1.25; Sheep, \$2.00 to \$2.50.

Cattle. Receipts for the week ended at noon
today, against 1,750 head, against 1,750 head
last week. Fair supply today and moderate demand.
Quote: Westerns, \$7.00 to \$7.50; others, \$7.25 to
\$7.50; heavy, \$8.00 to \$8.50.

One Was Enough.

The British academy once had printed
a few copies of an important work
for presentation to some foreigners
who, from their prominence in the sci-
entific world, were best entitled to be
honored with the gift. Professor Airy,
the astronomer royal, was requested
to make a selection of the names. A
few days after he had sent in his list
he was informed by the secretary of
the academy that "my lords" were
struck by the number of unknown
names included and that they wished
to make an inquiry on the subject.
Airy asked the secretary for some
specifications as to the names referred to.

"Well, as an example," said the se-
cretary, "here is the name of Professor
C. P. Gauss of Göttingen. Who is he?"

"Gauss is one of the greatest mathe-
maticians of the age and stands among
the two or three most eminent masters
in physical astronomy now living.
Who else do you wish to know about?"

"No one else. That will do," replied
the secretary.

What Man Owe to Birds.

"It should be realized," said a natu-
ralist, "that without birds to hold in
check the insects vegetable life soon
would cease and life for man would
become impossible upon the earth.

Birds are nature's check to the am-
azing power of insects to increase. If
insect life were allowed free course it
would soon overwork plant life, and
therefore animal life, including that of
man, would be impossible. This is an
astounding conclusion, but it is the
conclusion of science. If the birds
were gone very soon the leaves would
disappear from the trees, and the limbs
would be festooned with the webs of
caterpillars or with masses of their
nests. These would move from tree to
tree, increasing by the million as they
advanced. In the course of a few
seasons there would be no trees. In
the fields other species of insects would
destroy the grass and the grain and
all vegetable life, and the ground
would be as if a sea of devouring
mouths had passed over it."

Laziness. is responsible for too
much of the misery we see about us.

"Laziness," said a man, "it is all very
well to blame alcohol for this misery,
to blame oppression and injustice, but
to what heights might we not all have
climbed but for our laziness? We are
too much like the superman in the
drama," he went on, "who had to
enter from the right and say, 'My lord,
the carriage waits.'"

"Look here, super," said the stage
manager one night, "I want you to
come on from the left instead of the
right after this, and I want you to
transport your speech. Make it run
backward. 'The carriage waits, my lord.'"

"The super pressed his hand to his
forehead. 'More study, more study' he
groaned."

The Dragon Tree.

The dragon tree of Tenerife is per-
haps the strangest vegetable in the
world. It is thought to be a kind of
ancient aspidochelone, whose dead branches
serve as a support for the crowns.

New roots as they come into being
encircle and conceal the original stem
which is far away inside, and the
roots which become detached from the
stem may be seen hanging withered in
the upper air.

The trunk is generally
hollow, and in the case of one old tree
which was destroyed in 1907 there
was a spacious chamber which had
served the natives as a temple for gen-
tlemen.

The tree was forty-eight
feet around and ninety-five feet high
and is supposed to have been origi-
nally planted with dragon's blood
which is the name now given to the
sap. This is a popular article of com-
merce.

Greecian Food For Dreamers.

Hashish, the strange drug which
has given our language its word "has-
siss"—a name founded by the drug
by the accomplished manner is used
by the Persians, Turks and Egyptians
in a manner akin to the use of opium
by the Chinese. It is the product of a
plant grown in large quantities in the
Peloponnesus (southern Greece), in the
district about Tripolitza. The plant
grows to a height of about four feet
and its branches are thickly covered
with small leaves and studded with
tiny seeds. The entire plant, stalk and
branches, is cut within a few inches of
the root and laid out in the sun to dry.
The branches are then rubbed to sepa-
rate the seeds, and these, which con-
stitute the drug, are dried, which con-
stitutes the drug. The drug has the
power of inducing sleep and producing
pleasant and fantastic dreams. Con-
tinued use of hashish renders its users
devoid of reason and results in a
wreck of their mental and physical
constitution.—Montreal Standard.

Immune From Arrest.

In Washington, in the capital of the
nation, there reside 200 men who, with
their households, have absolute immu-
nity from the laws of the land, even
though they commit crimes of the first
degree. They may shoot down the
man who injures them; they may, if
they see fit, paint the equestrian statue
green, yet the hands of Uncle Sam
may be kept from their shoulders, and
they may be the members of the
diplomatic corps, and their shield
is international law. It is provided in
the laws of nations that they must
answer before the tribunals of their
own countries for the offenses they
commit here in Washington, but that
they shall not be tried by any court
of the United States.—Washington Star.

Parliamentary Procedure.

"How about my letter of proposal?"
demanded the young congressman.

"It has been advanced to a second
reading," answered the haughty Wash-
ington belle.—Kansas City Journal.

**To draw a caricature of our contem-
poraries is not difficult. It requires
only a small portion of talent and a
great want of courtesy.—Dixie.**

The Joke on the Jockey.

A few years ago a famous jockey
was engaged to ride the favorite in an
important race. On the way to the
post he found himself entering along-
side a rank outsider, the mount of a
stable boy who had only just com-
menced riding.

"You'll have to be careful with that
brute, B," he remarked. "I've ridden
him before, and you'll never be able to
hold him."

B. thanked the crack for the hint
and said that he would "do his best."

Halfway through the race the out-
sider and another were in front, with
the favorite close behind. Fearing
that the others were in difficulties, the
rider of the favorite shouted:

"Pull out, B, and let me through!
I've got the race in hand."

The crack was mistaken, however.
Looking back, the stable boy replied,
with a grin:

"I would, but I can't hold him!"

With which the novice let his horse
have his head and shot away, the easi-
est of winners, to the chagrin of the
crack, who finished second.

Happiness and Joy.

Happiness, according to the original
use of the term, is that which happens
or comes to one by a hap—that is, by
an outward befalling or favorable con-
dition. It is what money yields or
will buy—dress, equipage, fashion, lux-
uries of the table—or it is settlement
in life, independence, love, applaus-
e, admiration, honor, glory, or the more
conventional and public benefits of
rank, political standing, victory, power.

But these stir a delight in the soul,
which is not of the soul or its quality,
but from without; hence they are looked
upon as happening to the soul and, in
that sense, create happiness. Joy
differs from this as being of the soul
itself, originating in its quality. And
this appears in the original form of the
word, which, instead of suggesting a
hap literally denotes a leap or spring.

"The motion is outward and not
toward, as we conceive it to be in
happiness. It is not the bliss of con-
dition, but of character.—Dr. Horace
Bushnell.

Tips Costlier Than Treats.

They were going out of the Waldorf
when he saw her look so longingly in
at the big, beautiful roomful of white
table linens with roses that he said
"Will you go in and have a cup of tea
or something?"

She assented willingly.

"Your hat and overcoat, sir," said the
waiter finally. "You are not allowed to
sit in here with your overcoat on."

"But," objected he, "I shall stay only
a few minutes."

"No matter, sir," said the waiter and
took his hat and overcoat with an air
of determination and disappeared.

"That's the third time," sighed he,
"that I have started to go home, and
somebody has parted from my hat and
coat to treat them. If it happens again
the tips to the waiters for keeping my
hat and coat will amount to more than
the sum I have paid for the treats."—
New York Times.

A Bad Mixup.

"Say," remarked one government
clerk to another, "I'm up against it
good and proper."

"What's the trouble?" queried the
other.

"I got two medical certificates from
two different doctors yesterday," ex-
plained the party of the first part.

"One was a certificate of health for a
life insurance company, and the other
was a certificate of illness to be sent
to my chief with a petition for two
weeks' leave of absence."

"Oh, that's nothing," rejoined his
fellow clerk, "I've done that myself."

"Yes," continued the other, "but I
mixed the certificates in mailing. The
life insurance certificate went to the in-
surance company and the certificate of
good health went to my chief. See?"
—Chicago News.

A Threatening Comet.

M. Camille Flammarion, the great
scientist, after many years of study,
arrived at the conclusion that the
world will in the twenty-fifth century
come across the path of the comet
Bella. On this occasion a collision will
take place, and Bella, being infinitely
greater than the earth, a shock may
be expected which, he calculates, will
be 505 times greater than the shock
caused by the collision between two
trains, each traveling at sixty-five
miles an hour.

Loving Letters.

Never burn kindly written letters. It
is so pleasant to read them over when
the ink is brown, the paper yellow
with age and the hands that traced the
friendly words are folded over the
hearts that prompted them. Keep all
loving letters. Burn only the harsh,
ones and in burning forget them.

More Than Plazied.

"Did Miss Phyllis seem pleased
when you asked her to